

THE SUMTER BANNER.

Volume III.

Sumterville, South-Carolina, November 15, 1848.

Number 3.

The Sumter Banner:
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BY
WILLIAM J. FRANCIS.

TERMS:

Two Dollars in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty cents at the expiration of six months, or Three Dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Proprietor.

Advertisements inserted at 75 cts. per square, (14 lines or less) for the first and half that sum for each subsequent insertion.

The number of insertions to be marked on all Advertisements or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly.

One Dollar per square for a single insertion. Quarterly and Monthly Advertisements will be charged the same as a single insertion, and semi-monthly the same as new ones.

All Obituary Notices exceeding six lines, and Communications recommending Candidates for public offices or trust—or puffing Exhibitions, will be charged as Advertisements.

All letters by mail must be paid to insure punctual attendance.

WILMINGTON AND MANCHESTER



RAIL ROAD COMPANY.

The Directors have ordered the amounts now due by Stockholders to be paid in by the 15th of November, those residing in Sumter District, are requested to pay over the same to Capt. R. R. Muldrow; those in Darlington to Col. James S. Gibson; those in Marion to J. Eli Gregg and Saml. M. Stephenson.

JOHN M. TIMMONS.

Treasurer W. & M. R. R. Co.

Nov. 8 3 2t

The Marion Star copy twice.

We are authorized to announce Mr. JOHN O. DURANT as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Court at the ensuing election.

Nov. 8 3 1t

WANTED.

A trusty young fellow who is accustomed to managing horses for such, liberal wages will be given. He is wanted immediately. Enquire at the Store of A. WHITE, & Co.

Nov. 8 3 1t

NOTICE.

The Stockholders of the Bradford Springs Company, are requested to meet at the Town Hall on Thursday, the 9th inst., at 11 A. M. Punctual attendance is requested as important business is to be transacted.

By order of the Executive Committee.

JAMES E. RAMBERT.

Chairman.

Nov. 1 1 2t

AUCTION & COMMISSION NOTICE.

The subscriber takes this method of informing his Friends and the Public, that he will open an Auction and Commission Business on the 6th of November next, at the corner opposite Windham's Hotel, lately occupied by Mr. Mellichamp.

Persons having Merchandise or Property of any description, that they may desire sold in the above manner, may give notice to that effect; and any patronage in his line will be most thankfully received.

GEO. S. C. DESCHAMPS.

Nov. 1 1 2t

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

The subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs. Also every other article that is common to a Drug store, may be found at his store.

R. SIDNEY MELLETT, M. D.

One door west of McLean's old stand.

Just Received.

Goshen Butter, Cheese, Pickles, Mackerel, Ginger Preserves, Soda, Lemon, and Wine Crackers. Also Bacon and Lard.

J. T. SOLOMONS CO.

Nov. 1 1 1t

Bacon, Lard and Butter.

The subscribers have just received a lot of choice North Carolina and country Bacon and Lard; the latter cured by Jos. B. White. Also Goshen and Mountain Butter, Cheese and Fresh Crackers.

A. WHITE & CO.

Nov. 1 1 1t

D. S. SARGENT,

CABINET MAKER,

SUMTERVILLE, S. C.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Sumterville and the District generally that he has opened in Sumterville a

Cabinet Ware-room,

where he will keep constantly on hand and for sale cheap, Fancy and Plain marble top Dressing Bureaus, Side-boards, pine and mahogany Wardrobes, high and low post curled maple Bedsteads, Sofas and Divans, Centre-tables, Sitting Chairs of every description, Mahogany Rocking and Nursing Chairs, do. Boston Rockers and Nursing, Pier Tables, Candle stands, &c. &c. Also, Cotton mattresses for sale cheap.

FURNITURE MADE and REPAIR-

ED at the shortest notice.

The subscriber hopes that, by punctual attention to business and easy terms, to merit the public patronage.

D. S. S.

Sept. 27, 1848. 48 1y

Musical Instruments,

Violins, Flutes, &c.; a fresh lot of Italian

Violin and Guitar strings. Also, Bridges,

Aprons and screws for Violins.

L. B. HANKS.

RAYMOND & WARING'S



GREAT

ZOOLOGICAL EXHIBITION

FROM THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

GRAND CAVALCADE.

On Entering Each Place of Exhibition the Menagerie will be

Preceded by the Grand and novel Spectacle

of an Elegant

MUSIC CHARIOT.

DRAWN BY

EIGHT GREY HORSES

OF THE LARGEST SIZE, CONTAINING A

BAND OF MUSICIANS,

Who will Enliven the Scene by Executing a Variety of Favorite

Pieces of Music.

Mr. JOHN SHAFFER, the daring LION TAMEER and his equally intrepid LADY, will enter the cage with Lions, Tigers, Leopards and Panthers. He will drive a large African Lion harnessed to a Car, and will by various graceful and daring feats show his complete control over animals usually deemed of the most savage disposition.

Will be Exhibited at Statesburg, Friday, November 17th. At Sumterville, Saturday,

November 18th.

Admission 50 Cents; Children under ten years of age, and

Servants half price.

RAYMOND & WARING would announce to the citizens of the South that they will now have an opportunity of seeing the celebrated, JOHN SHAFFER & LADY, He has been styled by critics the "Lion King," as he has exposed his life heretofore in subduing the largest and most terrible Lion ever caught; this animal is at present in his possession, and has repeatedly saved his life when exercising the other beasts in the performing cage. His feats have been beheld by millions; he actually Drives a Wild Lion, harnessed to a car, thus showing the supreme mastery of man above the brute.

The Wild Tenants of the Forest, from the huge and docile Elephant, the majestic Lion of unexplored Africa, the fierce Tiger of the Bengal jungles, the beautiful Leopard, the playful but ferocious Bear, the gentle Gazelle, the useful and patient Camel, the curiously striped Zebra, the grave robbing Hyena, the stealthy Panther, the savage Wolf, the cunning Fox, down through all the lesser grades, are here beheld with perfect safety, true to their nature at times, but perfectly subject to the control of man, the lord of creation.

Fowls of the Air and Reptiles, the most beautiful, rare, varied and dangerous of their species, are also comprised in this valuable collection; description is powerless and space too limited to admit it. Suffice it to say that the proprietors are of the oldest standing and highest celebrity, and have devoted years of toil and expense to the present collection, which is pronounced in Europe and America, perfectly unparalleled.

The moral and useful purposes which an exhibition like this can serve, are perceived by all, and acknowledged by all moralists; the exhibition serves to entertain and instruct all in the works of the Supreme Being, and is particularly impressive on the minds of youth.

Particular reference is given to the Mammoth Bills, Posters and Lithographs in the principal Hotels.

The whole Menagerie, on entering each town preceded by the Car, containing the

NEW YORK BRASS BAND, will form a Grand Procession of twenty carriages, containing the

various animals, and drawn by seventy-five horses.

Nov. 1 1 3t

Dry Goods in Charleston for FALL TRADE.

The subscriber respectfully solicits the attention of his friends and purchasers generally, to his stock of Goods for Fall sales.

He has recently received and opened

300 Packages of New Goods,

making the largest, most varied and elegant assortment he has ever exposed—consisting of every variety of New and Rich Dress Goods, Shawls, Visettes, Laces, Hosiery, Linens; Linen Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, Embroideries, Prints, Long Cloths, &c. &c.

His Domestic Goods' Rooms, are as usual, well stocked with a great variety of Fabrics adapted to NEGRO WEAR; such as Kerseys, Plaines, Jeans, Sattinets, Stripes, Cotton and Linen Osanaburgs, Blankets, &c.

He is also prepared to supply Planters in any quantity, with the same style of

Georgia Plains

he has sold for the past two years. Samples

of these Goods will be sent to any person who may desire, and all orders shall receive prompt attention.

Planters and others visiting Charleston will find it for their interest to examine this stock, as it will be found one of the most

Extensive in the Southern

Country,

and he is enabled to offer Goods at prices

well worthy the attention of purchasers.

E. W. BANCROFT.

253 King st. Charleston, S. C.

Oct. 1. 18 1t

NO. CA.

Negro Cloth's and Jeans.

The subscribers would inform the Planters of Sumter District, and their Customers, that they have become the Agents of Mr. Freis of Salem No. Ca., in the sale of his

WOOLEN FABRICS, which they are

now prepared to exhibit. In their judgement

the best article for Negro Clothing ever offered in this market.

They also have a small lot of superior

country HAMS and LARD of a superior

quality; North Carolina Onions, and Fresh

pounded Rice.

A. WHITE & Co.

August 30, 1848.

J. J. DICKSON,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND GENERAL AGENT,

NO. 157, EAST BAY, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Respectfully announces to the public that he has commenced the General Commission Business at the above place.

All business entrusted to his care, will receive immediate attention.

N. B.—He will also attend to receiving

and forwarding goods.

Nov 1 1 1m

Miscellany.

THE DYING MOTHER AND HER BOY.—A gentleman was not long since called upon to visit a dying female. On entering the humble cottage where she resided, he heard, in an adjoining room, an infant voice. He listened, and found it was the child of the poor dying woman engaged in prayer.

'O Lord, bless my poor mother,' said the little boy, 'and prepare her to die.—God, I thank thee that I have been sent to a Sabbath School, and there have been taught to read my Bible, and there I learned that when my father and mother forsake me, thou wilt take me up.'—This comforts me, now that my mother is going to leave; may it comfort her, and may she go to heaven, and may I go there too; and pity my poor dear mother, and help me to say thy will be done.'

He ceased, and the visitor, opening the door, approached the bedside of the poor woman.

'Your child has been praying with you?'

'Yes,' said she, making an effort to rise, 'he is a dear child. Thank God, he has been sent to a Sunday School. I cannot read myself, but he has read that blessed book the Bible, to me, and I hope I have reason to bless God for it. Yes, I have heard from him that I am a sinner, I have heard from him of Jesus Christ, and I do, as a poor sinner, put my trust in him, I hope he will preserve me. I hope he has forgiven me. I am going to die, but I am not afraid; my dear child has been the means of saving my soul. Oh how thankful I am that he was sent to a Sunday School!'—*Watchman and Observer.*

(From the N. Y. Journal of Com. Nov. 1.)

AN INCIDENT OF TRAVEL.—Among the passengers in the steamer Commodore, from this city to New Haven, last Saturday morning, were the wife of a Cornish minor by the name of Rowe, and five or six children, chiefly girls, the oldest not exceeding ten or eleven years of age, and the youngest a babe. They arrived here from Wales only about two weeks since, and were on their way to the Bristol (Conn.) copper mines, where they hoped to meet their husband and father. As the steamer was leaving the wharf, the mother stood at the gangway, almost frantic with anxiety and grief. Had the kind hearted captain (Lefevre) been present and understood her grief, he would have waited till her daughter had come on board, or until the mother and her other children could be put ashore. But as it was, the family were separated, under circumstances of peculiar trial. It appears that a few minutes before the steamer started, the mother sent her oldest daughter, a girl between 12 and 13 years of age, to buy some bread. Before she returned, the steamer was off for New Haven. What the poor woman's thoughts were, when she returned to the wharf and found the boat gone, and herself left alone in a strange city of half a million inhabitants, we know not, but can partly imagine. The mother was, if possible, still more wretched. When she found that the steamer was actually off, and that there was no hope of returning to the wharf, all the tender sympathies of a parent's heart were awakened within her, and she ran about the boat crying, "Oh, my child! my poor child! Oh-oh-oh!" The steward of the boat and some of the passengers tried to console her, by telling her that the little girl would no doubt be taken care of, and be sent up to her at New Haven by the evening boat. This afforded her a gleam of hope, but her fears still predominated. What could Matilda, do, penniless, in the midst of strangers, without a home, or friend, or knowledge of any thing around her. Whom could she trust? How liable to be decoyed away by villains, and reserved for a doom worse than death? Hogarth could not have desired a more lively personification of grief, than when that mother, after being in a measure quieted, sat sobbing in her chair, nursing her infant and hugging it to her bosom, while her other children, except the lost one, sat around her on the floor, not one of them uttering a cry, but every countenance expressive of the deepest sorrow. Presently Capt. Lefevre came and sat down by them, and after some soothing remarks returned them the whole of their passage money. Several dollars were also given them by passengers. This was the more useful, as by waiting for Matilda at N. Haven until Saturday evening, they were under the necessity of spending the Sabbath there, as there was no subsequent train for Bristol until Monday. But what if Matilda should not come? What if they should never see her again! These apprehensions, together with the anxiety already endured, even before she arrived at New Haven. Immediately on their arrival, a telegraphic despatch was forwarded to Messrs. Saxton & Webb, agents of the line in New-York, requesting them to send by the afternoon boat the little girl that was left in the morning, and stating that her mother would wait for her at New Haven. On receiving this message, Messrs. Saxton & Webb, who had no previous knowledge of the mishap, went to the wharf and found the little girl crying. This must have been at least five hours after the steamer's departure. They told her the message they had received from New Haven, and that they would send her safe to her mother in a few hours, which they accordingly did, free of cost.

Thus after a day of fearful anxiety and suspense, the family circle was again united, to the great joy of all, though the shattered mind of the mother prevented her from a full appreciation of the fact. The family where she spent the Sabbath, informed us that she was evidently a good deal deranged, and that Matilda said she had been so before. Her former derangement was occasioned by the loss of a husband and child (the latter being burnt or scalded to death). On Monday she and all her children took the Rail Road train for Bristol, and must have reached their destination in a few hours afterwards.

Here is one little chapter in the life of a poor hard-working woman, and if we could read the unwritten history of families and individuals, or others equally and still more afflicting, would rise upon our vision.

ORIGINAL HUMOR.

A SQUINTING JURY!—Once upon a time, or to be a little more particular, nearly half a century ago, (for the editor of this paper well remembers the time, place and scene, which are firmly fixed upon his boyish recollections,) there dwelt in the town of ——— in old England, a remarkable oddity, in the person of an attorney at law, who, although not fair to look upon, (for he was, in truth, one of the homeliest specimens of humanity ever beheld by mortal man,) was withal a person of sound judgment, great benevolence, various learning, a poet, a painter, and a wit of no mean order.

It so happened that the aforesaid gentleman, G**** G**** Esq., was appointed High Sheriff of the town of ———. He was a man of fortune and had a kind heart, as many a poor prisoner could testify, who partook of the good cheer with which the prisoners were liberally supplied at Christmas and other well known festivals, from the private purse of the High Sheriff.

It was, of course, the duty of the High Sheriff to summon a Grand and Petit Jury, to attend at the quarter sessions of which the Recorder, Mayor and Aldermen of the borough composed the Court. In the performance of his official duty in summoning the petit jury, our High Sheriff indulged in some of the strangest and drollest freaks that have probably ever been heard of in any other town or country. In the first place he summoned for the October court a jury consisting of twelve of the fattest men he could find in the borough, and when they came to the book to be sworn, it appeared that only nine jurors could sit comfortably within the box! After a great deal of sweating, squeezing and scolding, the pannel was literally jammed into the box, and when seated, they presented to the eye of the court, the barristers and audience, 'the tightest fit' of a jury that was ever seen in any court room. Literally, they became, much to the amusement of the Court and its robed advocates, 'a packed jury,' and no mistake!

For the January term, our facetious High Sheriff (in consequence it was said of some hint from the Recorder that there should be no more fat pannels summoned to his court,) went into the opposite extreme. He summoned twelve of the LEANEST and TALLEST men he could find in the borough; and when they took their seats in the box, it appeared comparatively empty—there was induced room enough for twelve more of the same sort and dimensions.

For the April term of the court, our humorous functionary summoned a jury consisting of twelve barbers! Now it so happened that among the latter were the very percuquers who dressed the Recorder's and barrister's wigs, and some of the latter arriving late at the bar, had to appear that morning in court, with their wigs undressed or half-dressed, so as to cut a very ridiculous figure, amidst the smiles and half-suppressed laughter of the bystanders. The High Sheriff, of course, enjoyed the fun amazingly, but looked 'grave as a judge,' while he tried to keep silence in the court-room.

But the crowning joke of this waggish functionary occurred at the summoning of his fourth and last jury at the Summer Sessions in July. For that term of the court, the High Sheriff not having the fear of the Recorder, the Mayor and the Aldermen, before his eyes, actually summoned a Squinting Jury! twelve as queer looking bipeds as ever took their seats in a jury box—a jury that was probably more looked at and laughed at than any of the appointed twelve that ever were sworn, to 'well and truly try and true deliverance make between their Sovereign Lord the King and the prisoner at the bar.'

But the scene was so irresistibly droll that the Recorder could not maintain his gravity. The Mayor and Aldermen followed suit. The barristers laughed while their wigs became bald and powdered; nay, even the poor prisoners in the dock who were to be put upon their trial, and some of them undergo transportation, could not refrain from joining in the general cachinnation! And when the learned Recorder commanded the High Sheriff to bring the court room to order, and intimated, with a half-suppressed laugh, that the latter ought to be ashamed of himself for summoning such a jury, the drollery of this court scene was heightened considerably by the quick, ready and sonorous response of the High Sheriff, who, looking at the same time waggishly at the Squin-